

Chapter 94

It was late in the night and Hazel was on her bed. She had just finished another round of hectic training and had taken a bath and crashed into bed for a quick rest before it would be morning and she would have to supervise the white wolves training once more.

She was cuddling with her pillow and somehow, she missed her moments with Axel. Times when she would have him to cuddle with and not the pillow.

She felt tears sting her eyes as their memories rushed into her head.

She thought about Sana. She had asked Damien to help his secretly search if there was a little girl around Axel but he had told her that there was none, no little girl, no Sana.

The only thing that could come to her mind was that Axel had killed Sana just like he had attempted to kill and that hurt her heart more.

She hoped that was not true but what could she really hope for? The only thing she could hope for now was for the white wolf pack to survive his cruelty until she would be ready and help secure their freedom with Damien by her side.

“Hazel” the door of her room opened and Damien’s head peered in.

“Alpha Damien ” she called, surprised to see him coming to her room so late in the night.

She sat up on the bed as he walked into the room.

He turned on the lights and walked to her side, sitting on the edge of the bed.

“You are here so late at night, is there anything wrong?” She asked and Damien shook his head, indicating that there was nothing wrong.

“I just... I just felt pulled towards you and I could not help it. I just had to come to see you to sooth my aching heart” he replied and Hazel gulped down.

“Alpha Damien” she mumbled and watched him take her hands into his own hands.

“Hazel, I know it is really weird and strange and even pervertish for me to come into your room at this late hour when there is nothing wrong or urgent but I just could not help it” he squeezed her hands gently.

“I know it, Hazel. I know your heart is aching every time you think about Axel but trust me when I tell you that my heart aches every time I think of you too.”

“Why don’t you give me a chance to be the on to sooth your aching heart and do me the pleasure of being the one to soothe my own aching heart?” He asked, his eyes filled with emotions that could be easily recognized as love.

“Alpha Damien” she called his name softly.

“Hazel” he called her name in the same way, pulling closer to her with the look on his face screaming love.

“I have told you, Alpha Damien. I... I really feel nothing for you.”

Alpha Damien’s face fell as soon as she said those words.

“You... You should at least try to do so, Hazel. Maybe you are not having any feelings for me because you have not tried it. Maybe you should try forgetting about the monster that tried killing you and trying out the true love that I have for you?” His eyes pleaded and Hazel was finding it really

hard for her to say no to him, not after all that he had done for her but still, she knew it, she did not feel anything like romantic love for him.

“Alpha Damien, I... I...”

“Hazel, please, just try to, okay? At least try?” He asked and Hazel let out a soft sigh.

She had to say yes to trying.

“Alright, I will try” she gave in and Damien pulled her in for a tight hug, that had her body squished against his hard body.

Her body warmth against his body gave Damien so much pleasure but Hazel could not share in that pleasure.

Damien did not want to let go of her, he did not know if she was going to allow him have her in such a tight embrace again if he let go of her in this one.

He sniffed her beautiful scent and his lips parted into a smile. He was more than glad that was willing to give him a chance even though the chance was clearly small but he was willing to work towards it and grow that chance until it gets bigger, until he became a part of her that she would never be able to let go of.

“I love you” he mumbled and closed his eyes.

“Miss Clarissa” Sana called.

It was night time and Clarissa and let her into her room. The door of her room was locked so that no one would barge into the room and find Sana.

“Yes darling?”

“I have not seen mommy or Daddy yet. What is going on? They are really going to leave me?”

“I have told you this countless times, Sana. Mommy and Daddy loves you and they will be back for you one day but right now, they have a lot that they are dealing with. They are dealing with making the pack a better place, a place where even white wolves can be happy”

“Really? Is that true?” Sana beamed.

“That is absolutely right. That is what they are doing and you do want them to succeed with it, right?”

“Of course. I would be able to make friends with the others and I would be able to walk freely like the other dark wolves kids” she beamed even more.

Clarissa sent her hands into her hair and ruffled her hair.

“Exactly. So you have to be patient with them. Once that peaceful world is built, they will come for you and you will live happily ever after”

“Thank you, Miss Clarissa. Thank you for helping mommy and daddy take care of me”

“It’s nothing. You are not as bad as I thought. You are actually a cute, little, adorable kid. I would be your godmother from now on, what do you think?”

“Great!”